

Some Facts About Bright's Disease

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Unbenten Tracks in Japan

In the absence, however, of more inclusive and thoughtful delineation, Miss Bird's random photographs will prove of not a little utility as complements to the histories of Mr. Adams and Sir E. F. Reed, and as permanently fixing types of the various points of view and aspects of manners, which are rapidly disappearing from which, if the process of transformation goes on at the present rate, will have wholly vanished at the end of a quarter of a century. It was needful, too, that just such a work of close inspection and faithful transcription should be made, in order that the Japanese might be Japanese themselves, in the gladness and self-complacency of their late awakening, have completely turned their backs upon the past and are not in the least disposed to spend their eager curiosity in antiquarian or historical research, and to be content with the legends and descendants of their old teachers, the Chinese, by the whole diameter of intellectual acuity. While the young candidate for the office of mandarin is absorbed in conning the precepts of Confucius, his Japanese coeval is discussing the merits of the *Journal of the Proceedings of Mill and Spencer*, or following the narrative of the Franco-Prussian war. The latter has no time to study the strange feudalism of which all his countrymen over 30 years of age have had personal experience; he has no desire to preserve his memories, to analyze his outward manner and conduct, or to be content with Darwin, it is said, is one of his favorite authors, to investigate its bearing on his own congenital aptitudes. There is an extraordinary nativity and self-assurance in the notion current among the most progressive Japanese that they are a new nation, and that they have been blank paper, and wipe out the transmitted customs, habits, proclivities, and sentiments of 2,000 years by the stroke of a legislator's pen. It seems to be a fact, however, that such is the prevailing view among the more educated natives, that the Japanese are not likely to happen to be connected with locations or to be temporarily employed in the Mikado's service, comprehend that a nation can no more jump abruptly out of its past than a man can jump out of his skin. We have reason, therefore, to believe that the Japanese are resolved to diverge from the partly Europeanized ways of travel in Japan, and to pursue literally untrodden paths in the northern districts of Nippon and in the thinly settled and relatively scarce islands of Jero. The bulk of her sea-going vessels is devoted to the sure and safe navigation of the inland sea. Something, to be sure, is said about the capital, but mainly for the sake of bringing out the contrast between the Yedo of the Shoguns and the reconstructed town which prefers the name Tokio. But with this exception, and the record of the northern provinces, the sacred city of the Mikado (which was for many centuries the Home and Mecca of Japan, and of a living visit to Osaka, the great commercial entrepot, she carries us to regions never touched as yet by the tide of innovation, and where the life of the nation is as yet what the whole country was only twelve years ago and of what it had been without undergoing material change for at least two and a half centuries. The authority of the Daiimis of Great Osaka, and the privileges of the Samurai of the country, are the only things that remain, saying these signs of change, the ideas, feelings, manners, and every feature of social and domestic life depicted in Miss Bird's pages are those of those disclosed in the Japanese historical romance of the "Loyal Rouns" and "The Tale of Genji," and are the work of the same publishers to whom we are indebted for a reprint of these volumes.

We should, of course, expect to find a great variety of temperature in the Japanese empire, seeing that its northern extremity is in the latitude of 42° north, and that its southern extremity nearly reaches the tropic of Cancer. But Miss Bird thinks that the traveler's opinion of the climate generally will depend very much upon whether he goes to the country from the east or the west. If he comes from Shanghai or China he would be apt to pronounce it warm, and if from London or from California, damp, misty, and overbearing. Different points, however, in Japan

From these broad features of their visible surroundings let us turn to the impressions made upon our traveller's eye by the people themselves. In one of her first chapters she describes the general appearance of the crowd encountered on her arrival at the railway station. "The crowd," she writes, "the Japanese men were clean, very, although a few added three inches to their height, few of the men attained five feet seven inches, and few of the women five feet two inches; the loose upper garments which they wore when travelling makes them look far broader than they are, and also hides the shape of the legs. The women, I saw, Miss Bird, "so lean, so yellow, so ugly, and pleasant looking—so waiting in color and effectiveness—the women so very small and tottering in their walk—the children so formal looking, and such dignified burlesques on the adults—that she felt as if she had seen them all at the court of the Emperor. "The hair of the women," she continues, "is all drawn away from their faces, and is worn in chignons, while the men, when they don't shave the front of their heads and gather their back hair into a quaint queue, drawn forward over the shaven part, wear the crown that has come into vogue, a refractory, undivided mass." In a subsequent chapter the author enters into more details touching the physical type of the Japanese. Though the women, she tells us, especially the girls, are modest, gentle, and pleasant looking, still nothing like even possible comeliness, except the cut of the hair, which is very different, she met at the watering place of Kamurogawa, in the north. The noses are flat, the lips thick, and the eyes of the slanting, Mongolian type, and the common custom of shaving off the eyebrows and blackening the teeth, together with the look of the young girls, nearly all faces a vacant, innate expression. "Few of them below par, as if the race were wearing out. Their shoulders are round and very sloping, their chests and hips narrow, their hands and feet very small, their stature from four feet eight inches to five feet one inch. They give you the idea of a very young race. I was filled up in inquiry—that a girl must pass from the middle age almost at once, when weighed with the cares of maternity. The children seem too big and heavy to be carried pick-a-back by their little mothers; but the former, too, look deficient in robust vitality, and dwindle as they grow up into the adult age. They often make more vigorous aspect; they are usually from five feet to five feet five inches, and their physique is wretched, leanness without muscle being the general rule. In short, the Japanese impressed our traveller as at once the ugliest and most pleasing people she had ever seen. "The explanation of this apparent difference in features and expression, exaggerated by Japanese artists, between the faces of well-born persons and those of the middle and lower classes, in general may be, that the Samurai have straight noses, thinner lips, and a more regular expression of the mouth."

Miss Bird's attention to the dress of the Japanese are scattered through the two volumes, and it is not easy to deduce distinct notions of the modifications introduced by different classes in the national costume. The basic of the dress is a long, loose-sleeved, it becomes, of the "kimono," a very costly garment, made of several straight widths of cotton or silk, fifteen inches wide, without collar or shoulder seams, but hollowed out at the neck, which it exposes freely. The armholes are simply long openings in the seams, and the sleeves are made of the same stuff, from three to simply a width of the same stuff, from three to

From the physical type and national costume of the Japanese, the transition is natural to the question, how are they housed and fed? To which an answer may be collected from a multitude of allusions scattered through these volumes. All the houses are built of wood, and the roofs are of shingles, which are usually stored in goldwren's "kuras," of which we will speak presently. The dwellings of the middle class in the city of Nagata have very steep roofs of shingles weighted with stones. As they are of very irregular heights, and turn the street gables of the upper stories streetward, this town has a picturesque appearance. The houses are so close together that they are connected all along the streets so as to form a sheltered promenade, and many of the dwellings have projecting windows of wooden slats through which the people can look without being seen. The fronts are very narrow, and the houses extend backward to an amazing length, with gardens in which flowers, shrubs, and trees are cultivated. In the bridge at several times repeated so as to give the effect of fairy land as you look through from the street. The principal apartments in all Japanese houses are at the back, looking out on miniature landscapes skillfully dwarfed into a space often not more than thirty feet square. A lake, a rock work, a bridge, a stone lantern, and a few trees are the usual elements of the scene. Under circumstances permit, the landscape garden will add dwarfed trees of many kinds, cut into startling likenesses of beasts and creepings; also, little bronze pagodas, small pavilions, tiny cascades, little lakes stocked with gold and silver fish, and streams crossed by turf bridges just high enough to permit the passage of the gardeners. The arrangement and furniture we find these matters touched in the author's description of the house which she occupied at Nikko. The floors of the two lower verandas, she tells us, were highly polished, so were the entrance and the stairs which led to her room, and the mats were of a fine blue, and the almost forced to walk over them in her black stockings. The entrance to her being too large, it was instantly made into two by adjusting some light and sliding partitions. The whole front side of the room was composed of movable strips, which were pushed back during the day. The ceiling was of light wood, crossed by bars of dark wood, and the walls were of a light-colored, polished timber. The panels were of wrinkled sky-blue paper, splashed with gold; at one end of the apartment were two shelves, with flowers of polished wood; in one of which hung a wall picture of cherry blossoms on white silk, while the other contained a valuable cabinet of lacquer, with a single spray of rose scales in a pure white vase. The floor in another were the only other decorations. The floors were covered with fine white mats, but the only furniture was a folding screen, with some suggestions of landscape in Indian ink. The Japanese, it will be remembered, sleep on the mats, which are often very soft and

In Japan, as in other countries, as to the most distinctive features of its ethical code and social aspect may be found in the position of women. Perhaps nowhere, and certainly in a land which has developed an equally advanced and elaborate civilization, has woman heavier burdens and fewer privileges than in the Island empire. She has, indeed, a happy childhood, and, although for some reasons the Japanese are not, as the English are, equally patient and indulgent to their children, she is equally beloved. But from the date of her marriage, which usually takes place at the age of 17, her lot is peculiarly narrow, bleak, and joyless. She is full of hearthbinding and hardheartedness. She must not expect fidelity from her husband, but she must be a wife loyal, sweet, and servicable to him. That a lady should be

A Young Criminal.

Prizes are not a popular class in the community. Polite society, we believe, will not readily tolerate a scandalous than a prize. It does not agree to a scandalous may dine with people who are brought by the prize. The result of his conversation for the trouble of counting the spoons when he goes away. Judging is by their works, a prize may be said to be person with mistaken ideas of what is wrong. A scandalous, on the contrary, includes about what is right. There seems to be a class of books for children in which the standard of excellence had so perceptible leaven of priggishness that the value of the whole lot was neutralized. A *Review of Books* (J. S. Ogilvie & Co.) is not a case of this character. The young who are invited to read his proceedings in a volume likely find a chance to preserve his next volume a quiet seduction of a penitentiary. He is not so depraved as to buttress one. We advise our readers not to allow initiative children to become familiar with his works. Such thought not to be written, much less printed.

Although the thermometer at Winnipeg, Manitoba, has registered 30 degrees below zero, a good deal of snow has fallen. It may be that there have been larger attempts. It may be

THE TOWN MEETING IN HISTORY.

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